

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

### Epworth League Program.

Sunday, May 15, 1910.  
Subject:—Marching Orders.  
Leader—Ted Boston  
Scripture Lesson Acts 8:26-39.  
Opening Song.  
Prayer.  
Song.  
Introduction by leader.  
Reading—A Wedding by Ruth Haynes.  
16 hundred miles up the Yngtse by Joyce Adams.  
Solo—by Ivy Kemp.  
Reading—Driven Out, by Jesse Olive.  
A Chinese Sunday School, James Howerton.  
A New Church by Linda Jenkins.  
Song—by Chorus of Juniors.  
Announcements.  
Benediction.

### PINE TAR HONEY

Have been used for generations in treating coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey contains both combined with the other valuable ingredients. Look for the bell on the bottle.

The Chautauquan Club had a most delightful "Afternoon" at the Maxwell Park, Tuesday from 4 to 7 p. m. Their husbands and few guests were invited down for 6 o'clock lunch, and at this hour a most elegant lunch was served. Games of ball and croquet were played.

Those present were Messrs and Mesdames W. B. Yandell, G. C. Gray, Wm. J. Deboe, Geo. M. Crider, H. A. Haynes, C. S. Nunn, J. H. Orme, Dr. F. W. Nunn, H. K. Woods, J. W. Blue, Miss Nelle Walker, Miss Harris, Mrs. Wright, of Louisville, Messrs T. H. Cochran and P. S. Maxwell.

## MARION MILLING COMPANY

For years these mills are known to have produced the best flour on the market, for which the best and most modern machinery, a good miller and the very best wheat grown, is responsible. It has been admitted by competitors that the reason we can produce the best flour is because Crittenden and the surrounding territory from which we are supplied, grow the best wheat.

BUY OUR CELEBRATED ELK BRAND OF FLOUR AND YOU BUY THE BEST FLOUR MADE.

The Marion Milling Company has been loyal in buying your wheat, allowing the farmers the same they would have received in Evansville, saving them the freight. In return for this we ask you to buy our flour, knowing at the same time you are buying the best.

WE SELL FLOUR, ELK AND CROWN BRANDS, BRAN, SHIP STUFF, CHOPS AND FEED STUFF

Having a care in giving you more for your corn and wheat than you can get elsewhere selling you the best flour on the market, thanking you for your past liberal patronage and hoping a continuance of same

We are yours truly,

Marion Milling Company, Marion Ky.

LISTEN:—It saves sickness and doctor bills by screening your house. Flies carries disease to your table when they light on your victuals. After this cold spell passes off and it turns warm, flies will come in swarms and by the thousands. When in need of window, door screens and screen wire, be sure and call on Boston at the Planing mill and see his screens and get his prices before you place your order.

We buy roofing in car lots direct from the factory. Be sure to get our price before you buy. T. H. COCHRAN & Co.

We have 3 car loads of the best fertilizer on the market. Manufactured in the Heart of the Phosphate region. We use no filler except Phosphate. We not only give you the best goods on the market, but save you money besides if you need fertilizer? Don't fail to see us. T. H. COCHRAN & Co.

## HER NEW SUIT

"The only time I really wish I were a man," said the girl who likes to talk. "Is when I have to order my new spring suit! All a man has to do is drop in at his tailor's, run through a few samples, say 'I'll take that,' and saunter out.

"It's different with a girl. Way back in the winter she begins to worry about that suit. The color bothers. She decides on blue and everybody shrieks in horror. 'Blue! Why, you had a blue suit last year!'

"Her brother begins to tell of the handsome suit he saw on a girl downtown made of black and white checks. He says she looked perfectly stunning, and you should have seen her eyes.

"Then her sister vetoes the check because one gets so tired of anything pronounced. A gray would be good.

"Then your best friend comes in with a sample of lavender homespun and you long for lavender, though you know down in the bottom of your heart that it isn't practical, and you'd have to buy a million lavender accessories to go with it, and anyhow, if you did get it your chum would be madder than a hatter.

"When you really go to the tailor's you are in a very low frame of mind and the world looks dark. The tailor is very glad, indeed, to see you, and as for samples—ah! when once you see his sample books you will lose yourself in wonder and amazement, because, really, there never were such samples as he has this spring! You begin to cheer up while he opens the books. There are several hundred samples and surely among all of them—

"But hold! Isn't there anything but gray and blue samples in the world? Have they forgotten how to make any other color? He assures you positively that nothing will be worn this spring but gray and blue. Instantly you decide that you wouldn't have a suit of either if it were given you, and at the same moment you know what you want. You want a light tan and you say so.

"Artfully the tailor shows you more gray and blue till you rise in wrath and shriek for tan. Then he admits that maybe you are enlightened enough to desire tan, and reluctantly gets out some. For some mysterious reason a tailor always balks at whatever color you choose. He invariably wants you to have something else.

"After you've decided on an English worsted you remember that Alice had a worsted and it wore shiny. That cuts out worsted. The homespun look heavy and the basket weaves look pulpy. By this time you have a tearing headache and go home with your handbag full of samples and your heart full of bitterness.

"On the way you meet Genevieve, and when you tell her where you have been she says, 'My dear! Whatever you do, don't go to that tailor! Why, he simply ruined my sister-in-law's suit! And tan will get so soiled!'

"Your family likewise elevates its eyebrows in pity when you murmur that tan is your choice. Each member infers that of course if you have taken leave of your senses it is sad but can't be helped, and each will conceal your affliction from the world as long as possible. As for a basket weave—horror! Don't you know it will sag and pull and look horrid before you've had it a week? Mercy on us!

"When you retire for the night you cry yourself to sleep and wish you could wear a potato sack and let it go at that. You don't care if you never have a suit.

"The next day when you wearily say maybe you'd better get gray, because it doesn't matter how you look anyhow if everybody else is satisfied, your mother asks reproachfully if you've forgotten the expensive tan Panama hat she bought you on your earnest solicitation last year? Don't you intend to wear it again this season, and how, pray tell, can you wear it with a gray suit? Have you no consideration at all for your family?

"Well, you finally order a tan suit, feeling terribly reckless as you do so. There is some trouble over the fact that your idea of a longish coat conflicts with the current mode. The tailor nearly has apoplexy because he says every coat this spring is short and jaunty, and the fact that jaunty-ness does not appeal to you as an ideal state makes no impression on him.

"After a battle you win the length of coat you want, but you also win the tailor's sniffling disapproval. After several thousand fittings and fights over pockets or no pockets, lapped seams or plain seams, cloth buttons or bone buttons, long skirt or short skirt, your suit is finished and sent home, but you are too sick of the sight of it to open the box, and when you attire yourself in it you somehow do not have that gay and blithesome cheerfulness which should attend a brand-new outfit.

"Still, you look pretty well. A little bird is beginning to sing somewhere down in your heart as you start out, and you observe that the sky is actually blue—when around the corner you run into a girl who always has hated you.

"Oh," she says. "How well your season-before-last suit looks, all pressed and brushed up! You'd never know it wasn't what? You don't mean to say it is new? Why, how stupid of me, but I never dreamed of such a thing!"

"That's what a girl goes through when she gets a new suit!"

Kuttawa, Ky. May 9, 1910.

Dear Brother Miller:—I have intended writing you every day since the Kuttawa Baptist church decided to have you preach the dedication sermon here on the 5th Sunday in this month, to ask you to make our house your home while here on that occasion. I have however, just delayed from day to day.

Mrs. Stone is anxious indeed to have you, and you know how it would rejoice my heart for you to spend the time with us. Whatever may come of your trip over here at that time I am responsible for it. When they decided on the time to dedicate the building, they commenced to cast about for a preacher, I told them that it was altogether fitting and proper that they should invite you, as the house was built while you were pastor and largely through your efforts. The suggestion was accepted and they decided by unanimous vote to ask you to deliver the sermon. I subscribed the first money to build it and you managed the enterprise. You have been called away, and now I go in a short time, but we have the consolation of knowing we have done what or at least have done a little for the masters cause here. May God bless, keep and prosper you and yours.

Fraternally,

W. J. STONE

P. S. Of course sister Miller is included in our invitation and you must be sure to bring her.

### EGGS—EGGS.

Fresh S. C. Rhode Island, R. C. Reds and Buff, White and Brown Leghorn eggs. Write or phone. Mrs. W. P. Davidson, mch. 17-3t. Lola, Ky.

We have the nicest lot of screen doors in town. Send us your orders if you are in need of a door of any size. We can save you money on these goods. T. H. COCHRAN & Co.

Mrs. J. P. Pierce, Misses Willie Carliss, Edith Bruner, Mary Lou and Allie Welton, and Mary Finley are attending the Christian Convention at Princeton.

Archib, son of J. H. Porter fell and broke his arm yesterday.

### FOR RENT

4 room cottage just North of S. T. Dupuy's residence on Walker street. NELLIE WALKER.

We are headquarters for screened doors, screen window and screen wire.

T. H. COCHRAN & Co.

Buy roofing where your money goes the "farthest." We have a full car of both painted and galvanized roofing.

T. H. COCHRAN & Co.

### NOTICE

I am at my old stand and ready to serve the public. Will do work on short notice. Have double shovels and new ground plow for sale. Call and see me. GEORGE ADAMS.

## J. H. ORME

Carries the Largest Stock of Pure Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Wall Paper and School Books in Western Kentucky.

Cold drinks are served from one of the finest Twentieth Century Sanitary Soda Founts in this end of the State.

Thanking you one and all for your past liberal patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same and extending you a cordial invitation to visit my store.

I am yours truly,

## J. H. ORME,

Main Street Marion, Ky.

### HERE AND THERE

(RAMBLING IN SOCIETY)

Yes, Mr. Editor we have been in society having a swell time, "sure." But there is different kinds of society of course. The one "Rambler" was in was church society. And if you had good spiritual eyes you could see the devil moving around all through the crowd giving orders to his "lieutenants," for he wants to attract peoples attention, and the thing to do is to get all the good church going people looking at each other instead of the Spiritual good of the sermon.

"For man looketh on the outward appearance, but God looketh on the heart." So he takes the preacher aside and says: "Now you are a preacher and he is popular you must wear a long frock coat all buttoned up in front, then you must have a suit case filled with tracts and printed sermons." In fact you must keep in fine style, then act a little queer not just like other people you see his majesty wants the ministers to look odd from other people in dress and action, then he will attract more attention than his sermons, and don't forget your salary. This was not Pauls way for he followed the words of Christ to his disciples "Provide neither gold, nor silver, nor brass in your purses, nor scrip for your journey, neither two coats for the workman is worthy of his hire."

And I want you sisters when you go to church to be a little late and walk in just as the preacher gets through with his three minutes prayer, don't forget to attract attention. One of those "cart wheel" hats shows off well, and will have the effect of getting the "word" and spiritual truth out of the peoples hearts.

We are not criticising nor trying to find fault. For "God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and truth."

### A MAN WANTS TO DIE

only when a lazy liver and sluggish bowels cause frightful despondency. But Dr. King's New Life Pills expel poisons from the system, bring hope and courage; cure all liver, stomach and kidney troubles; impart health and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing 25 cents at J. H. Orme and Haynes & Taylor.

Rev. M. E. Dodd, pastor of the First Baptist church of Paducah, fell in his pulpit Sunday morning, when about half through his sermon. Soon after he was operated on for appendicitis, and at present is very low. Dr. Dodd is known to our people, having preached here in the Baptist church only three weeks ago.

Prof. J. P. King returned Monday morning from Louisville, where he went last Friday to attend the Schoolmasters' Club of Louisville, in their banquet. From Louisville Prof. King went to Cincinnati to visit his daughter, Miss Marcia, who is attending the conservatory of music. Prof. King reports having had a splendid time.

Miss Mary Cameron the popular and very accommodating operator for the Postal Telegraph Company went to Popular Bluff, Mo., Tuesday to spend ten days with Mrs. Ott Guentzel and other relatives.

Mr. G. D. Summerville will go to Hopkinsville this week to meet his niece Mrs. Maud Stanley, of Guthrie, Tenn., who is coming home on a visit.

DR. BELL'S ANTI-PAIN For Internal and External Pains.

Absolutely Pure



Grapes—delicious, healthful—give the most valuable ingredient, the active principle, to

**ROYAL Baking Powder**

Insures wholesome and delicious food for every day in every home NO ALUM

